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Our Correspondents. Sedgewickville

The weather has been fine, but is rather threatening now.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Seabaugh and John Seabaugh and family visited at F. M. Hahs's near Sedgewickville Sunday.

Garfield Bollinger and family and his mother visited at Emerson. Seabaugh's Sunday.

Judas Seabaugh and family

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ed at Jeff Statler's Sunday of for Rudolph Statler wer fithe France Burlson to drive sor of the formal state had purchase of having stolen latter had purchase of fine search for south of here. I was at a produced to south of here. I was at a produced to south of here. I was at a produced to south of here. I was at a produced to at hor search. The first fitted as produced at hor search. The first fitted as produced at hor search. The first fitted as a produced to the fitted as a produced with the fitted at hor search. The fitted as a produced where the fitted at hor search. The fitted as a produced where the fitted at hor search. The fitted as a produced where the fitted at hor search. The fitted as a produced with the fitted at his state of the fitted at the fitted as a produced with the fitted at the f the Francisco for information which he frame not plus. He accuracy prospects to the Francisch broad for Searlest the room and himself Searlest reports to the course are the first and finish Margaret and we do the accuracy and and we do the accuracy at the deposits the deposits the deposits the deposits the deposits the deposits the accuracy leaves. for

CHAPTED VIII Continued The short came almost immediate r for without a word be suddenly couplied the Jewelbag on the deak notice him The bag contained little publics arapped in tissue paper

Suppose you orplain this farre?" Mornae suggested unmoved Suppose ron ceplain it'" I stam

unred He relead his delicately arched eye wowe What do you moan?

I mean that an hour ago that hag contained the diamonds from the eru ifts of Louis XII I mean that I canded them over to you on my arri al of this bureau!"

Doublloke you can prove what you ar he observed It sceme to me that it is high time we abulished the Foreign Division, Imperial Military Po-

"I refuse to be discharged!" I said margely It is your word against nine, I demand an investigation!"

Certainly," he replied, almost wear. ir, and toughed a bell. "Bring that witness," he added to the coldier who appeared in answer to the effect; sum

Samebody entered the room behind circus? me, passed me, there was an odor of ledote in the air, a faint runtle of silk. and I one Mornae ries and how to his ment and conduct her to a chair

His guest was the coung Countess agent is going to meet us at Saint to Vacenti Merciae turned directly on me

Madame, ye you know this officer * Yes, said the countess smiling this you see him receive a small ing. You were riding master in the of this town! mok of diamonds in Marshronn'

The countries gave me a quick glones suspites. Yes, she said wonders ment at Constantinople," I said.

Thank you medame that is suff. Dyram's home too Oh, what the indergrand what he was about he had in a lifetime underted the countries to the next sum and had cleand the door lighted

thick! muttered Speed at mr el me, tota back out of this trap there's no use he's one of them and morns to tale you

the he's get these diamends! con think I can stand that? I think you've got to multipred

tored ravageds. Do you want to not " carenne". If you do, star here and coul for a court marrial."

the release on with a green of 'diot' come on!" and fairly should no through the columnites of the instiwas alone that quar down the river



" Refuse to Be Discharged!

upti, to a dock where presently aware river boar swring in for passent. And when the bareau mouths has one again into mideligam. Speed and I would eitentily on deck, watching the effections facation of Paris dis ram above us under the blue sky.

We sat far forward, quite close, and invariated from the few passengers by an emolet parameters and formed formed named; Speed cherred his right

you know what has become of

ROBERT W. CHAMBERS Author of "Cardigan" The Conspirators" "Maids-at-Arms etc ILLUSTRATIONS & O. IRWIN MYERS COPYRIGHT BY ROBT. W. CHAMBERS COPYRIGHT BY P.F. COLLIER & SOM

But you don't know what a pitiable circus?" I inquired. fright the authorities are in. The stown james, the bars of gold of the and reads the announcement from that, my child?" reserve, the great pictures from the here to the chatenu." Louven, the antiques of value, include I gave the mayor ten copper pening the Venus of Milo, have been files. packed in cases and loaded on trains under heary guard.

Twelve of these trains have already with a yawn. left Paris for the par-port of Lorient. The others are to follow one svery twenty four hours at midnight, A swift for us" traiser the Fords Lanco is lying off Paradise with steam up night and day. ready to receive the treasures of the know what hope is we of the coast government at the first alarm and run live on it when there's no bread; but hope never yet filled my belly for me. for the Franch pessessions in Cochin-1 hine port since August. Where is the fish-

And now, perhaps, you may guess mby Buckburst is so anxious to hang around Paradise "

Of rourse I was startled Speed's muttered information gave me the keys to many doors. And behind each asked, astonished. door were millions and millions and millions of france worth of plunder Our eyes met in mufo interrogation.

Spend emiled Do you comember an application for license from the manager of a

Your Edicts and I'll Drum

for You, Too!"

burg You are to do sensational

Good lad! Then you can play with

PART SECOND.

CHAPTER IX

The Road to Paradise.

American circus, isoveling slowly over-

land toward the Spanish frontier, drew

however, as usual prepared to ride

forward to select a proper place for

our encampment, and to procure the

We were in seedy circumstances

an endloss chain of had luck had fol-

The fortune that Byram had made in

he previous year was already gone.

we no longer traveled by rail, we no

longer alopt at inns, we could barely

that enough each for the license

Plenty governor; don't worry."

I passed a stone house, another;

cohors in the stient, stone-paved

'Can you toll me where the mayor

"No! ta: out, monsieur, will faut bren

I rerned my horse across the shady

The windows were open; a fat man

with very small eyes sat mater eating

I told him that I wanted a licence

for a circus to camp for one night;

made out the license, stamped it, hand-

Thank you, my child."

pay for the food for our animals.

med us from Chartres

sakud Raram, umeasily.

CTRRES

her felt shees.

from my horse,

ver the old stone bridge.

up for an hour a rest at Quimperle

the the 2rd of November fixram's

Spahis were you not?

traveling

cue I enid

and her black stacks are dribbling smoke all day and all night. We have orders to keep off and use Lorient when we want a port You believe the cruiser out at sea

The mayor glanced at me.

"And the war-is it still going badly

"There is always hope," I answered

"Hope," he grumbled; "oh yes, we

Why, not a keel has passed out of the

ing firet? Where are the sardine

sloops that ought to have sailed from

ened all your craft from the sea?" I

French cruiser lying off Groix, yonder,

"Have the German cruisers fright-

Yes, partly. Then there's an ugly

Algiers? Where are the Icelanders?"

'Oh yes," I replied.

yonder is going to bring you evil?" She has brought it. But it's all the same to me. I am mayor, and exempt, and I have elder and tobacco and boudin for a few months yet."

At that moment we both caught sight of a peasant running and waving a packet of blue papers in the air Monsieur the mayor! Monsieur the mayor!" he called, while still far away.

"Cre eechop de malheur!" muttered the mayor, turning pale. "He's got a

He turned to me, almost bureting with suppressed prophecy.

"It has come the evil that the black cruiser brings un! You laughed! Tonoz, monsieur; there's your bad luck in these blue morsels of paper!" And he snatched the telegram from the breathless messenger, reading it with dilating eyes

When at length the magistrate had mastered the contents of his telegram, he looked up with a stupid stare

"I wan! my drummer. Where's the American show a Yankee | town erier he demanded, as though Brram's Imperial American cir dazed

He has gone to Lorient, m'sley the mayor." ventured the messenger.

That a it They went through Nor To get drunk 1 remember. mandy last summer. Well, Byram's becile! Why did he go today? Cloud We're engaged, I'm to do bal there not six ether days in this cursed week? Who is there to drum! No order of the governor of Lorient, all locusing you knew I worked one of body. Nobody knows how in Para men between the ages of twenty and the military balloons before Peters Dieu' the ignorance Seigneur

M'eieu the mayor," ventured the I tamed three liens for my regi measurger. There's Jacqueline, Ho! Vrat. The Ligard's young one! She can drum, they say."

The little witch can drum them cont he raplied, and believ I could devil! he cried, recklessly; "It's all awake in Ker is," muttered the mes mongor. The mayor rose, looked around the

square, frowned. Then he raised his voice in a beliew. "Jacqueline! Jac queline! Then Jacqueline!" A far voice answered, faintly break

ing across the square from the bridge: She is on the rocks with her sea-The mayor thrust the blue telegram

into his pocket and waddled out of his garden, across the square, and up the path to the cliffs.

Uninvited, I went with him.

CHAPTER X.

The Town Crier. The bell in the unseen chapel coased

nging as we came out on the cliffs of Paradise, where, on the horizon, the sun hung low, belted with a single ribbon of violet cloud Below the cliffs, on a crescent of fiat

sand, from which aluggish, rosy rivelots crawled scaward, a man stood looking out across the water. And colled, and set my horse at a pallon the mayor stopped and called down to "Ohe the Lizard" I want some body to drum and read a proclamationthen the white road curved under the Where's Jacqueline" spees and I rode straight into the heart At this instant a young girl, a mere

of Paradiso, my horse's book awaking child appeared on the beach, dragging a rea-rake ever the ground behind her She was a lithe creature, bare-limbed A young girl with a face like the and ragged, with the seatan on threat and knoe. The girl caught sight of Madanna stole across the square in lives" I asked, looking down at her shing

called up, in a deliciously fresh voice, The matter is at breakfast in his kitch, scarcely einged with the accent, "Till ery your edicts and I'll drum for you.

The gurt threw her rake into a boat equare to a stone house banked up and leaped upon the rocks at the base with bed on bed of scarter gerantems, of the cliff. "Jacqueline! Don't come up that

way!" bawled the mayor, horrified Ney! Robert! Obe!! Linard! her or she'll broak her neck"

Breathless, hot, and laughing, the that I also desired permission to pirch girl miled herself up aver the edge of camp somewhere in the vicinity. He the clift. I held out my hand to aid her, but she pushed it away, crying.

her mercy, suppressed his wrath and enabling the intelligent and apprecia-"That will cost ten sous if he drums held out the telegram. "Can you read tive people of Paradise to honor the

speated the outraged magistrate. Long live the circust" "l'arls still holds out?" he saked, What do you mean, lizard of lizarde! gorse cat!"

child, glancing at me out of her sea- bridge, cabots clicking blue eyes and giving a shake to her elf-locks.

I gave her a hand-bill; at the first giance her eyes sparkled, the color despened under her coat of amber tan; of the stream where Robert the Lizshe caught her breath and read rapidly o the end:

Oh, how beautiful," she said, softly. Am I to read this in the square?" i will give you a franc to read it, tacqueline.

No, no-only-oh, do let me come and see the beavenly wonders! Would you, monsieur? I-1 cannot may but would could you let me ome in? I will read your hotice anysay, she added, with a quaver in her

Come whenever you like, Jacquene, I said. "Ask for me at the gate." that filled her with a delicious terror, And who are you, monsieur?

My name is Scarlett." Scarlett," she whispered, as though

aming a sacred thing. The mayor, who had toddled some distance shead of us, now halted in the quare, looking back at us through the ed evening light.

Jacqueline, the drum is in my house. I'll lend you a pair of sabote, too Come, basten little idler!"

We entered the mayor's garden, where the flowers were glowing in the luster of the setting sun. The mayor soon reappeared with drum and drumsticks in one hand and a pair of sabots in the other. "Go, my child," he said. and Jacqueline marched through the garden out into the square by the fountain, drum-sticks clutched in one tanned fist, the acrolle of paper in the other.

In the center of the square she stood a moment, looking around, then raised the drum sticks; there came a click, a flash of metal, and the quiet square echoed with a startling outerash. Already a knot of people had gathered around her; others came swiftly to windows and doorsteps; the loungers left their stone benches by the river. the malds of Paradise flocked from the Are bridge. The drum roll ceased

"Attention! Men of Finistere! By forty atherwise not exempt are or dered to report at the navy yard barracks, war fort of Lorient, on the 5th of November of the present year, to join the army of the Leire.

Bretons! France calls! Answer with your ancient battle-cry, Sainte-Anne! Sainte Anne!' The eyes of the world are on Armorica! To arms!" The girl's voice ceased; a dead sileowe reigned in the square. The men looked at one another stupidly; a wom-

an began to whimper "The curse is on Paradise" cried a hearre voice.

The drummer was already drawing another paper from her ragged pocket. and again in the same clear, emotionless voice, but slightly drawling her words, she read:

To the people of Paradise! The manager of the famous American travoling circus, lately returned from a tour of the northern provinces, with appounding camels, elephants, liens and a magnifistupendoue exhibition to be held in

Republican circus, recently known as Yes, I can read it. Why not? Can't the Imperial circus, with their benevolent and discerning patronage! Long "Read? I the mayor of Paradise!" live France! Long live the republic!

A resounding roll of the drum endad the announcements; the girl slung Now if you are going to say such the dram over her shoulder, turned to things I won't drum for you," said the the right, and passed over the stone

The maids of Paradise were weeping now by the fountain, the men gathered near, and their slow, hushed voices scarcely rose above the ripple ard fished in silence.

I walked across to the Quimperle road and met Jacqueline, dancing along with her drum. We stood in the middle of the high-road looking through the dust haze, she doubtless dreaming of the splendors to come. I very, very tired.

Suddenly, straight out of the flaming gates of the sunset, the miracle was wrought. Breathless, she shrank back among the weeds, one hand pressed to her throbbing throat. Then she caught sight of something through the dust



"Long Live the Republic! Long Live the Circus!"

and she cried out. For there, uptowering in the haze, came trudging a great, gray creature, a fearsome, swaying thing in crimson trappings. flapping huge cars. It shuffled past, swinging a dusty trunk; the sparkling horsemen cantered by, tin armor blazing in the fading glory; the chartons dragged after, and the closed dens of beasts rolled behind in single file, followed by the band-wagon, where heaven inspired musicians played frantically and a white-faced clown balanced his hat on a stick and shricked. are fat." So the circus passed into Paradise; and I turned and followed in the wake of dust, stale odors, and clamorous discord, sick at heart of wandering over a world I had not found too kind.

And at my heels stole Jacqueline CTO BE CONTINUEDO

Would Be Worth Seeing.

A young woman from the east was conversing with a Kentuckian about tobacco and tobacco raising. She was very pretty and a good conversationalist, and the young man from Kentucky was vastly interested in her ontill she gave him a sudden shock by

"I should love to see a tobacco field, cent company of artists, announces a especially when it is just plugging out."-National Food Magazine



True That It Has Its Uses, but There Are Other Things to Be Considered.

It is perhaps true that some writers and teachers have over-emphasized the the battle was lost." So it was the the mayor and gave him a laughing gospel of contentment with our let. It greeting which he returned with a is not always well to be contented with the. If he had done his work well the our lot. Avancement in every line has cause might have triumphed -Chrisbeen made by people who were disting Herald contented with their present opportunities and broke through to some thing higher. But, even allowing this, it is undeniably true that there is a a person's character is expressed in vast amount of unboly and wasteful his manner of laughing. If you laugh discontent. We are apt to think pretty constantly how much more and how a man and inconstant and incapable much better we would do if circum of keeping a secret if a woman If stances were different. While history presents many cases of people who their way to comething higher, it is in 'He he's 'ere are generous, cany-fuller of instances in which a man or going and good-natured. The proper woman, by doing with patient faith-falters an imagnificant task, has been celled to greater things.

The answer to the problem is the eld rule of living by the minute. It is porting and miscrip.

DISCONTENT NOT ALL GOOD almost never right to leave a task unfinished. This day, this boar this minute, puts a task into our hands.

Because of the nail the shoe was lost, because of the shoe the horse was lost; because of the borse the rider was lost; because of the rider blacksmith, after all, who lost the bai-

Character Told by Laughter.

A French paper has discovered that in "Ha ha" fashion, you are frank if you laugh "Heh, beh," you are negrastbenic melancholy and skeptical oke away from humble task to force It you adopt a desper tone and laugh pitch for the fat- sex to levet in to "He, be." while people who laurh with a "Hon hoo" effect should be

The man whose specialty is making excuses never makes good.

Appropriate Style. How do you want the forestry pletures reproduced."

"In wood cuts, stupid." Many School Children Are sickly. Children who are designed are steady will get immediate relief from Mother Grasses From the Children Tray comments stomach, act on the liver and are recomment for complaining children. A parasant relief worms. Used by Mothers for Bysara all Irangists, He Sample FREE Address A S Olmsted, Le Roy, N. V. Adv.

Willing to Learn.

Moved by an impulse he could not resist, he suddenly kissed her "Ob. Herbert!" she exclaimed, "that's not "I'm sorry, Heien," replied Herbert humbly. "I did the best I course, that the government is anxious, town-crier announce the coming of the but, probably remembering he was at | Lorient at greatly reduced prices, thus know how. Won't you show me the

A GRATEFUL OLD MAN.

Mr. W. D. Smith, Ethel, Ky., writeer "I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for ten or twelve years and they have done me a great deal of good. I do not think I would be alive today if it

were not for Dodd's Kidney Pills. I strained my back about forty years ago, which left it very weak. I was troubled with inflammation of the blad-

W. D. Smith. der Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me of that and the Kidney Trouble. I take Dodd's Kidney Pills now to keep from having Backache, I am 77 years old and a farmer. You are at liberty to publish this testimonial. and you may use my picture in connection with it." Correspond with Mr. Smith about this wonderful remedy.

Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co. Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recies for dainty dishes. A'l 3 sent free.

What He Wanted. The palaces of our millionaires are undoubtedly the most beautiful in the world," said a noted New York architect the other day. 'The American millionaire has, as a rule, an aesthetic sense. He isn't like Cashley of Chillicothe

"Cashley, last winter, visited the Riviera. Arriving at the Palace hotel in Nice, he said to the clerk:

"Gimme the dearest room in the house, young feller

"Yes, sir, said the clerk, 'And would you prefer, sir, a sea view or a mountain view-a view of the Mediterranean, or a view of the Maritime

'Oh, I don't care nothin' about that, said Cashley. 'The dearest room in the house, young feller that's what

The Miller's Turkeys.

Condemning political grafters, John A. Hennesy said in New York: "When I look at these sleek mil-lionaires who never did a day's work

in their lives, I think of the miller. The miller, on the way home from church one Christmas morning, met the village idiot, and said, thinking to have a little sport:

"Sam, I'm glad to see you. Now, know a lot, and some say you know nothing. Tell me, Sammy, my lad, what do you know?

" 'I know,' said the idiot, with a crafty smile, that the miller's turkeys

"Ha, ha, good, said the miller, for the compliment pleased him. 'And now, Sam, my lad, tell me what you

Sam smiled more craftily still. "I don't know whose meal fattens em, he said."

SELF DELUSION. Many People Deceived by Coffee.

We like to defend our indulgencies and habits even though we may be convinced of their actual harmfulness. A man can convince himself that whiskey is good for him on a cold morning, or beer on a hot summer day when he wants the whiskey or beer.

It's the same with coffee. Thousands of people suffer headache and nervousness year after year but try to persuade themselves the cause is not coffee-because they like coffee. While yet a child I commenced

using coffee and continued it." writes a Wis man, "until I was a regular coffee flend. I drank it every morning and in consequence had a blinding beadache nearly every afternoon.

My folks thought it was coffee that ailed me, but I liked it and would not admit it was the cause of my trouble. so I stuck to coffee and the headaches stuck to me.

Finally, the folks stopped buying coffee and brought home some Postum They made it right (directions of pkg.) and told me to see what difference it would make with my head and during that first week on Postum my old affliction did not bother me once From that day to this we have used nothing but Postum in place of coffee -beadaches are a thing of the past and the whole family is in fine health."

"Postum looks good, smells good, tastes good, is good, and does good to the whole body. Name given by Postum Co., Battle

Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Well ville." in page. Postem now comes in two forms:

Regular Peetum-must be

der. A teaspoonful dissolves qu in a cup of hot water and, with ere and sugar, makes a delicious be Mig. Grocers sell both kinds